- As I approached the fog an ominous ***blood-red*** glow beats like a ***wispy heart***. I wonder what it could be causing it so i continue my trek towards it. As I reached the dense fog I tried to touch it with my hand but as soon as it was within my grasp it retracts forming a narrow column. Intrigued I entered following the path set while wondering if this is a bad idea and if I was going to get ***murdered***. Regardless I carried on and the further along I got the brighter that menacing yet alluring gleam got. After what felt like an eternity came to the end of the track. What was at the center still terrifies me to this day. A large ***floating orb*** beats that same blood-red glow and as I stared into it I began to feel an ***otherworldly*** presence. Subconsciously I try to reach out to it, though as I do it shocks me sending ***cold shivers*** down my spine causing me to immediately retract my hand. Then suddenly a ring of ***spectres*** surrounded me and began to chant . It sounded like some sort of latin curse. They emit a faint blue light which helps to hide their deathly paleness. I look up at their wretched faces twisted in agony, I can only assume it must be painful to take on a ***humanoid form*** in this ***mortal realm*** .So petrified and unable to take everything in, I ran! All the way back through the fog, through the fields ,past the hills until I was home. I never spoke of that ***haunting*** night, never not till now at least. So heed my warning and ***Stay Away From The Fog.***